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SASKATCHEWAN





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A weather-scarred boulder lies athwart a granite shelving on the edge of a pre-Cambrian lake. At its lower end, the boulder rests in clear and chilly waters, its sub-aquatic crannies sheltering fingerlings and water beetles and one huge and elusive trout.

Someday, perhaps this summer, the trout will rise to a lure that will bring it at last to the wall of a trophy room. Or it may be that it will continue to haunt its fresh-water grotto for many years to come, adding to the legacy of legends told by fishermen of "the one that got away".

Whatever the fate of that trout, the waters of a myriad Saskatchewan lakes teem with opportunities for fishermen to prove their prowess in a manner more satisfying and substantial than the recitation of tall tales.

Each year, increasing numbers of sport fishermen are discovering a fact long known to residents of the province; that Saskatchewan, and particularly northern Saskatchewan, boasts some of the finest fishing waters in the world. Lakes such as La Ronge, Nemeiben, Reindeer, Cree, Wollaston, Waterbury, Hatchet, Athabasca, Tazin and MacIntosh and rivers such as the Churchill and Fond du Lac offer the discriminating fisherman his choice of Walleye (Pickerel), Northern Pike, Lake Trout or Arctic Grayling. The world-record Laker, a 102 pound mammoth, was netted in Athabasca in 1961.

... GONE FISHIN'

Walleyes and Northerns are also to be found in Lakes Deschambault, Jan, Pelican, Mironde, Big Sandy, La Plonge, des Iles, Greig, Waterhen, Waskesiu, Crean and Kingsmere. Little Bear Lake offers Lake Trout and Northerns. Last year's record Lake Trout, a strapping 43 pounder, was taken at Little Bear. Piprell and Sealy Lakes afford both Brook and Rainbow Trout, and Brook Trout may also be had in McDougall and Lost Echo Creeks on the Hanson Lake Road.

In the south, such water bodies as Last Mountain, Buffalo Pound, Echo, Mission and Katepwa Lakes abound in Walleyes and Northern Pike. Further west, Cypress Lake offers more of the same, while creeks in the area have Brown and Brook Trout. Thomson Lake Reservoir is well stocked with Rainbow Trout. But almost wherever you go, the lakes and streams of Saskatchewan, north and south, provide some kind of challenge for the fisherman. If you like, you can try your luck for a species of fresh water salmon at Zeden Lake on the Hanson Lake Road, or make your play for the royal fish, the Sturgeon, in the South Saskatchewan River.



A day's catch for one threesome at one of Saskatchewan's many fishing camps proves that the big ones don't always get away.

Here in Saskatchewan you will also find Perch, Goldeye and Whitefish.

So bountiful is the supply that mink ranchers in northern Saskatchewan feed their stock on "rough" fish which, in other parts of the world, are considered rare delicacies.

To cater to the needs of sports fishermen, many of whom fly in from hundreds of miles away for a few days uninterrupted fishing, northern Saskatchewan now boasts more than 60 fly-in camps and about 160 drive-in hunting and fishing camps. Way up north on Lake Athabasca, the houseboat, El Pador, cruises the huge lake in search of choice fishing waters, carrying with it its complement of eager sportsmen. (see SASKATCHEWAN, page 5, Vol. 1, No. 1).

In the 1964-65 season, close to 101,000 non-commercial fishing licences were sold in Saskatchewan to residents and non-residents. This alone represents a substantial revenue to the province, and when one considers the amount spent by vacationers in quest of finny prey the economical returns from this resource can be seen to be considerable.

Though Whitefish are not ordinarily regarded as sports fish in the province, more and more anglers are learning that during the summer

(Right) The hundreds of thousands of lakes of Saskatchewan's north lure anglers from around the world.



Southern Saskatchewan, too, has fishing resorts both public and private. This attractive lodge is on Lac Pelletier, 20 miles southwest of Swift Current.

The waters of Lac la Ronge offered this vacationer a chance to relive the adventures of Huck Finn.





Fishermen set out from a private pier to try their luck on a southern lake.



At sundown, a vacationing wife waits for her fisherman husband to return with the main course for supper.

months, when the insect hatch is coming off the water, dry fly fishing can hook many a tender-mouthed Whitefish. It is reliably reported that they are game fighters which require skilled handling of the fly rod.

Nor is all the fishing that is done in Saskatchewan sport fishing.

A total of 316,120 commercial fishing licences and 89,600 domestic net-fishing licences were sold in Saskatchewan for the 1964-65 year.

Commercial fishing operations produced a total of 14,000,300 pounds of fish for the same year, with a total sale amounting to \$2,078,991.

The principal commercial species are Whitefish, trout, Walleye (Pickerel), Northern Pike and

Tullibee. Saskatchewan fish are exported to British Columbia, Alberta, Manitoba, Ontario, Quebec, the United States and France.

In winter, many lakes throughout the province sprout temporary villages of fishing shacks on their frozen surfaces, for ice-fishing is a favourite pastime with many hardy Saskatchewan sportsmen.

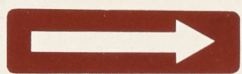
Whether you prefer to do your fishing standing knee deep in the midst of a rushing stream, or from the deck of a houseboat or a bridge, or from some gently rocking rowboat becalmed on sunlit waters, Saskatchewan can provide for you that pleasant alternation of tranquility and excitement which is the goal of fishermen around the world.



Trout, Pike, Walleye or Grayling, the fish of Saskatchewan can be relied on to give the angler a fighting chance.

Though a boat is a good investment, it is by no means an essential for fishing the waters of Saskatchewan's many lakes and streams.





VACATION TRAILS

There is an ineffable, but unmistakable quality which characterizes Saskatchewan. You will feel it and find it as you travel the Vacation Trails under immeasurable, ever-changing skies, across windswept savannas and along the shores of forest-fringed lakes. Here, at the northern end of the Great Plains, lies a land of pleasant vistas and unexpected delights.

Travel No. 39 Highway northwestward from North Portal and you come, after a five mile drive, to the banks of the Souris (Mouse) River, so named by French-speaking Metis buffalo hunters who were plagued by mice during one memorable encampment on its shores. A modern campground (free of mice) now flanks the highway. We will encounter the Souris several times as we travel the route known as the Cannington-Souris Trail.

A few miles up the valley stands Roche Percee, one of a series of sandstone outcroppings, shaped by wind and water into grotesque forms suggesting the ruins of ancient cathedrals.

Continuing northwest to Bienfait, we pass through a lunar-like landscape, left by giant machines used to strip coal from beds lying close to the surface, and arrive at last at Estevan, oil-capital of Saskatchewan.

Named after Sir George Stephen of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the city had its beginnings as a centre of pioneer development in 1892. Close by is the site of the Wood End Depot, established by the International Boundary Commission in 1873 and now a municipal museum in Woodlawn Regional Park, a recreational area equipped with picnic and camping facilities, a swimming pool and 18-hole golf course, situated amid pleasant maple groves on the banks of the Souris.



The Becton Ranch, part of a community which once played host to notables from across the continent and abroad.

To the right of the highway as we continue northwest, the great oilfields of southeastern Saskatchewan lie beneath a rolling expanse of fertile farmland. To the left meanders the valley of the Souris River, on the banks of which is located Dr. Mainprize Regional Park.

At the juncture of highways 39 and 13 lies Weyburn, on the southern edge of a great level plain once covered by Glacial Lake Regina. Weyburn, a thriving city of about 10,000, is the site of the world-renowned Saskatchewan Hospital, Weyburn, for the treatment of mental illness.

From Weyburn our route lies east along Highway 13 via Stoughton and Arcola to Carlyle. To the left, en route, can be seen the Lost Horse Hills and Moose Mountain, favoured hunting grounds with Cree, Saulteaux and Assiniboine Indians.

Turning north at the junction with Highway No. 9 we strike into the heart of Moose Mountain, vacation centre for thousands of Saskatchewanians. Resort facilities at Moose Mountain Provincial Park, Carlyle Lake and Cannington Lake cater to the needs of fishermen, hunters and water-sports enthusiasts. Travelling southeastward along the Christopher Trail we wind through wooded hills, studded with numerous small lakes 'til we strike the municipal road leading south to the site of Cannington Manor.

Here in 1883 Captain Michel Pierce laid the foundation for a colony of English aristocrats and Eastern Canadian tradesmen where the traditions of English country life flourished briefly on New World soil. An historic park, encompassing the village site was opened in 1965 by the Saskatchewan Diamond Jubilee and Canada Centennial Corporation in co-operation with the Saskatchewan Department of Natural Resources.

Continuing south we resume our trip along No. 13 Highway from just east of the village of Manor to Redvers on the bank of Lightning Creek, where

once again the trail leads south through the parklands of southeastern Saskatchewan. At Carievale we turn west along Highway 18 parallelling the route followed by the International Boundary Commission Surveyors in 1873. South of Glen Ewen, overlooking the Souris Valley, is Saskatchewan's only known Indian burial mound, a cruciform complex soon to be restored by the historic sites division of the department of natural resources. In the same general area is the Hill of the Murdered Scout, or Butte Marque, where an Indian intaglio-effigy once marked the site of an encounter between members of two warring tribes.

At Oxbow is located a prehistoric archaeological site which has yielded the earliest projectile points found in situ in Saskatchewan. Just south of the town, in the Souris River valley, is a pleasant park and golf course.

Thence the road leads south to Northgate and along the U.S. boundary to North Portal.

The Cannington-Souris Vacation Trail was opened last year, as was Vacation Trail Number Three, in the Lloydminster, North Battleford, Meadow-Lake region.

Commencing at Battleford, on the south side of the North Saskatchewan River, the Northwest Vacation Trail originates in one of Saskatchewan's most historic centres.

Established as the capital of the North West Territories in 1877, Battleford has preserved many reminders of its flourishing youth. Fort Battleford National Historic Park houses a large collection of police, pioneer and Indian relics as well as original canvasses by the renowned painters of the West, Robert Lindemere and Paul Kane. Government House, meeting place of the North West Territorial Council from 1878 until 1882, is now used as a school. Nearby can be seen the original town-site, and the sites of the surrender of Poundmaker at the close of "The '85", and early fur-trade posts erected on the banks of the Battle River as early as 1785.

West along Highway Number 5 we follow the route pioneered by the Barr settlers of 1903 who colonized the wedge of land between the North Saskatchewan and Battle Rivers. Straight south of Paynton, in the middle of Poundmaker Indian Reserve, is Cut Knife Hill, scene of two crucial encounters. Early in the 19th century, Cree and Sarsi warriors clashed in a contest to decide who would control the rich buffalo pastures of the region. Though the Cree were victorious, they named the butte in honour of their valiant enemy, Chief Keeskeekoman, who was so-called from his habit of carrying a broken American cavalry sabre.

In 1885, Colonel Otter led a punitive expedition against Chief Poundmaker's Cree and in the face of a determined defense, was forced to withdraw.

To Poundmaker's credit he prevented what might have become a Canadian Little Big Horn.

North from Maidstone on an island in the North Saskatchewan are the remains of four fur-trading posts established in 1786 by the Hudson's Bay Company and rival Canadian traders. An archaeological expedition will be working this summer at the site. Silver Lake Regional Park, nine miles northeast of Maidstone, is equipped with camping and boating facilities, playground equipment and a golf course. A hiking trail includes a portion of an historic route to Fort Pitt.

The City of Lloydminster, which straddles the border between Saskatchewan and Alberta, began as the spiritual and cultural centre of the Barr Colony. The Reverend George Exton Lloyd, later Anglican Bishop of Saskatchewan, was their recognized leader and inspiration in the difficult first years and the grateful settlers named their town after him. The first church, a small, log structure, built in 1904, now occupies a place of prominence in Weaver Park. The Barr Colony Museum houses extensive collections, including the Fuch's Wildlife Exhibit and the Delp Rock Collection.

Moose Mountain Provincial Park occupies about 150 square miles of a forested upland liberally sprinkled with lakes large and small.



Saskatchewan's first oil and gas wells were spudded in in this area. Gas was found in commercial quantities in 1934 and oil in 1945.

Travelling north on the Meridian Highway to Number 3 and east to the North Saskatchewan ferry, we pass some miles to the south of the site of Fort Pitt, besieged and abandoned during the opening days of the rebellion eighty years ago. On the east side of the river and north of the highway is Frenchman Butte, where Big Bear's Cree were surprised by government forces under the command of Major General Strange and fought a brief skirmish from rifle pits which may still be seen on the sides of the butte.

At Paradise Hill the work of Count Berthold von Imhoff, an accomplished painter of religious subjects, may be seen to advantage in a community church. Imhoff's studio, containing many of his canvasses, nestles amid pine-clad hills reminiscent of his native Austria, a few miles

south of St. Walburg, gateway to the playground of the northwest. Twelve miles to the east is Brightsand Regional Park, situated on the shores of one of Saskatchewan's most beautiful lakes. Picnic and camping facilities are provided.

As we travel north along Highway 26, lakes to east and west tempt the angler to try his luck (see "Gone Fishin' " and "Prairie Pageant"). On the shores of Makwa Lake, Steele Narrows Historic Park marks the location of the last hostilities on Canadian soil. Here the Cree Indians, fleeing from the skirmish at Frenchman Butte, were overtaken by scouts led by Maj. Sam Steele. In the ensuing engagement, several Indians were killed, after which the survivors retreated to the north, taking with them a number of hostages. The village of Loon Lake is a well-known summer resort near numerous bathing beaches. It is a centre for water sports and fishing during the summer and for hunting in the fall. The village maintains a museum containing Indian and pioneer relics. The nearby village of Goodsoil provides similar sporting opportunities. At Goodsoil, entrance to Meadow Lake Provincial Park, is a plaque commemorating the dissolution of Big Bear's band of hostile Indians.

Meadow Lake Park, stretching along the Waterhen River for close to ninety miles, has an abundance of camp grounds, trails, canoe routes, lakes and scenic vistas. From Cold Lake on the Alberta border to Waterhen and Flotten Lakes in the east it offers the vacationer many opportunities for recreation in the bracing atmosphere of the North Woods. White and black spruce, Jack pine, aspen and birch, make up the principal forest cover. The park is noted for its excellent beaches and for its fishing opportunities, with Northern Pike, Pickerel (Walleye) and Perch the favourite species. Big game and upland game-birds abound in the area. Our route lies eastward through the park to Highway No. 4, where we turn south once again to Dorintosh and the town of Meadow Lake, where Peter Fidler of the Hud-



Historic Fort Battleford looks much the same today as it did when it was built in 1876.

The resort village of Cochin snugs the shoreline of Jackfish Lake, not far from The Battleford's Provincial Park.





Grieg Lake, in Meadow Lake Provincial Park, is a favorite with sailing enthusiasts.

son's Bay Company established Bolsover House in 1799. An enterprising town of 3,000, Meadow Lake is considered to be Saskatchewan's most northerly farming community.

Low-lying, well-wooded land stretches between Meadow Lake and Glaslyn and beyond, to the Battleford's Provincial Park on the shores of Jackfish Lake. A magnificent beach, and 1,536 acres of rolling, sandy country equipped with camping and picnic facilities, make the park a popular spot with weekenders and summer visitors. Close by is the community of Cochin, named after Father Louis Cochin, a Roman Catholic missionary who remained among the Indians during the insurrection of 1885, and by his good offices helped to control the native population, many of whom were agitating for an all-out war against the whites. Cochin offers excellent accommodation at several privately operated tourist and trailer camps, a motel and a hotel.

Continuing southward we come to the City of North Battleford, site of a branch of the Western

Development Museum, where the machines which helped to tame the wild west are on display.

In addition to the two trails we have described, the Saskatchewan Diamond Jubilee and Canada Centennial Corporation plans to inaugurate three more Vacation Trails this summer.

The Coteau-Cutbank Trail, (Number 2), is the shortest in length, but by no means the shortest in interest. North from the Missouri Coteau the trail extends along the valley of the South Saskatchewan River towards the site of the South Saskatchewan River Dam, largest earth fill dam in Canada, which is scheduled for completion in 1967. Subsidiary dam structures are being constructed on the Qu'Appelle and on Black Strap Coulee, both former channels of the South Saskatchewan. At Outlook Park may be seen what are alleged to be the most northwesterly native Elms in America. These ancient trees are believed to have been saplings at the time of the Battle of Hastings in 1066.



Along the Hanson Lake Road, streams such as these lure the fisherman and the canoeing enthusiast.



Skirting the north shore of the Qu'Appelle Valley's Fishing Lakes, Number 10 Highway marks the beginning of the Qu'Appelle-Touchwood Vacation Trail.



If estimates of its age are correct, this elm was already a flourishing tree when Columbus discovered America.

Vacation Trail Number 4 will consist of a circuit extending through the commercial forest zone and Canadian Shield country of north-eastern Saskatchewan. Two legs of the trip are formed by the Hanson Lake and Ootosquen Roads, built as resource development projects to open up the forest and mineral wealth of northern Saskatchewan. Part of the trail passes over the Kelsey Highway, named in honour of Henry Kelsey of the Hudson's Bay Company, who in 1691 became the first European on record to look upon this region. Southern portions of the trail skirt the forest area, through extremely productive farmland, cleared within recent years. Highlights of the trail include Nipawin Provincial Park, the Northern Gateway Museum at Denare Beach, the Pas, Manitoba, one of the earliest settlements of the Canadian North West, Hudson Bay, starting point of the Hudson Bay Railway and the Town of Nipawin, important centre in the early fur trade era. Other points of interest are Tisdale, Melfort, and Prince Albert (see page 13).

The Qu'Appelle-Touchwood Trail, (Number 5), makes its way through the aspen parklands of central Saskatchewan, touching such points of interest as Katepwa, Echo Valley and Rowan's Ravine Provincial Parks, the historic Qu'Appelle Valley, memorialized in Pauline Johnson's Legend of the Qu'Appelle, (see page 17) and the fur-trade and Mounted Police posts of the Touchwood Hills.

A vacation with plenty of variety awaits you in Saskatchewan. See you in 1966.

KEY TO MAP



CAMPSITES

Vacation Trail No. 1—
Cannington-Souris Trail

Vacation Trail No. 2—
Coteau-Cutbank Trail

Vacation Trail No. 3—
Northwest Trail

Vacation Trail No. 4—
Man.-Sask. Trail

Vacation Trail No. 5—
Qu'Appelle-Touchwood Trail



PROVINCIAL PARKS

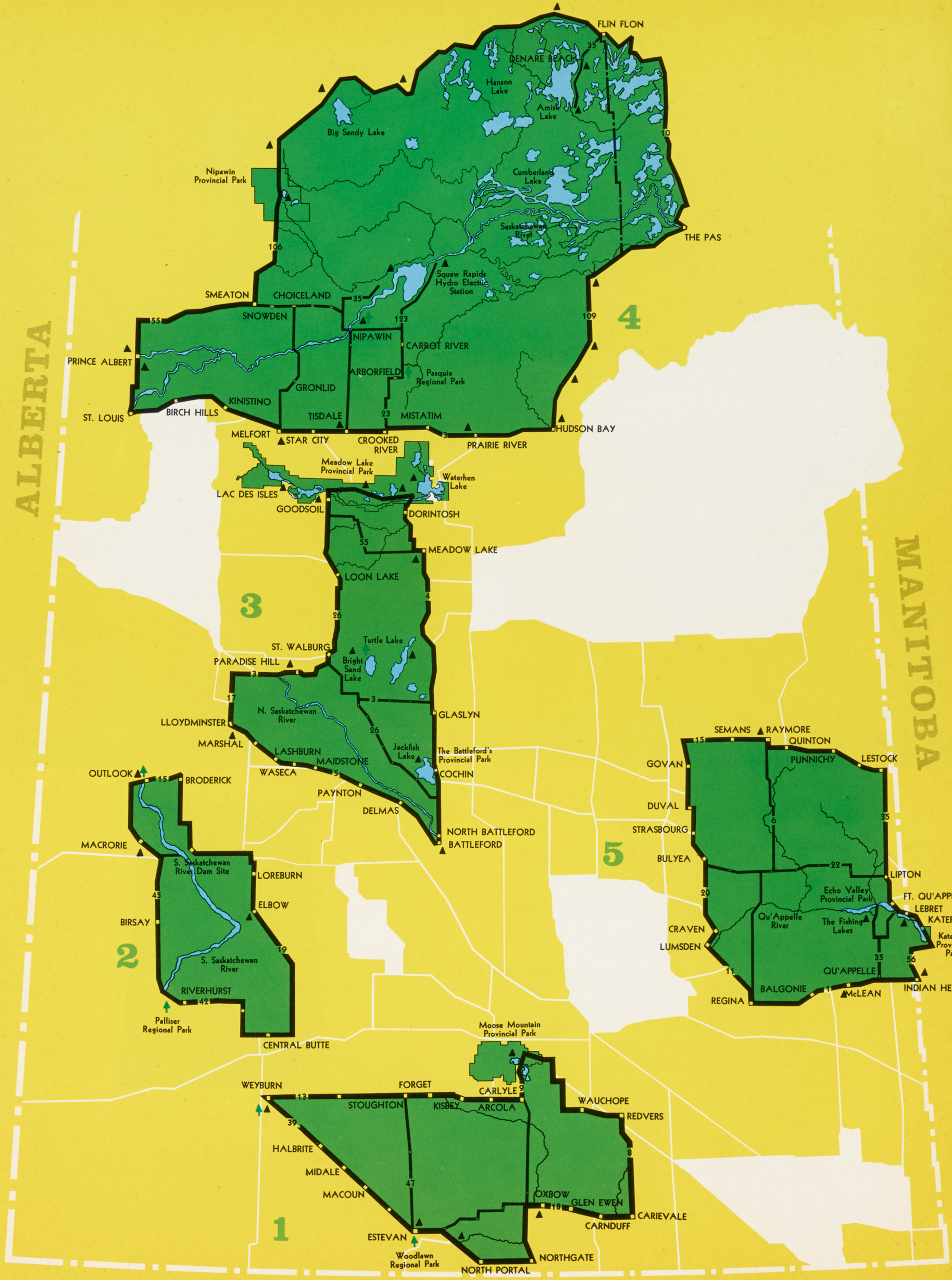


REGIONAL PARKS

ALBERTA

MANITOBA

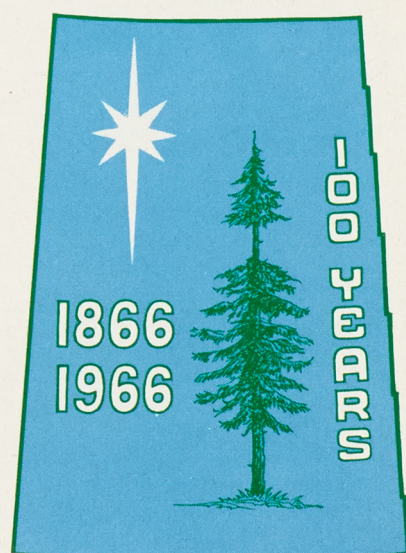
U.S.A.





We broke new trails, wild roses at our feet
And by the banks of the Saskatchewan
We found the thorny brakes as scented sweet
As any incense Eden gave to man.

Andrew Graham, "To a Prairie Wife"



the first hundred years..

Gateway to the North PRINCE ALBERT

First visited by French explorers over 200 years ago, the area between the North and South branches of the Saskatchewan River was known to only a few: its aboriginal inhabitants, fur traders, itinerant missionaries, Metis hunters and occasional adventurers.

The Rev. John Black, first Presbyterian missionary to the Selkirk Settlers at Kildonan, Manitoba, had heard of the area many times, and the glowing reports he had received were passed along to his 43-year-old assistant, Rev. James Nisbet, who, in 1866, set out to establish a mission among the Indians of that distant region.

With the hardy missionary went a small party of friends, who hoped to settle in the land of which they had heard so much. After months on the trail they arrived at their chosen site, close by the Hudson's Bay Company's Carlton farms. The date was July 26, 1866.

With appropriate ceremony, Mr. Nisbet named the site in honour of the consort of Queen Victoria, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. There, for many years, he laboured, establishing a school for Indian and white children, conducting religious services and commencing successful farming operations. One of his first mission buildings stands today in a verdant park, a permanent memorial to his vision.

As the years passed, the settlement grew, adapting itself to the topography of the country.

John C. Donkin, an early mounted policeman, author of "Trooper and Redskin", described it as he saw it in 1885:

"A trail passes from the town through a country rich in grassy hollows, lakelets and clumps of trees to the Hudson Bay Ferry on the South Branch, about twelve miles distant. There is a considerable population of Scotch half-breeds on the outskirts, and the first germ of this colony was a Presbyterian mission . . . A long straggling street of wooden stores fronted the wide Saskatchewan, which at this point is studded with lovely islands."

Some four years after the Rev. Mr. Nisbet and his following arrived, a group of Metis buffalo hunters from Red River, under the leadership of the renowned Gabriel Dumont, had established



The Reverend James Nisbet, pioneer Presbyterian missionary, who in 1866 led a party to the present site of Prince Albert to establish Saskatchewan's first major farming community and trading centre.

their own community around Batoche's Ferry, 40 miles south of Prince Albert.

It was to Batoche that Louis Riel came in 1884 at the instigation of his Metis adherents in the Canadian northwest. There he set up his provisional government and it was from Batoche that his Metis army marched on the occasion of the fateful clash with Crozier's mounted police on March 26, 1885. Batoche was also the scene of the Metis defeat when armed rebellion ceased.

During the months of conflict, Prince Albert, the most populous centre in the northwest, lay cut off from the outside world. But at the end of violence the people of the country turned once again to the task of building new homes in a new world.

Today, one hundred years since the landing of the Nisbet party, Prince Albert remains the centre



The colonial architecture of the Court House dominates Central Avenue.

of one of Saskatchewan's loveliest and most prosperous farming districts. The wilderness still crowds down upon its northern doorstep, and the city proudly bears the title "Gateway to the North".

Each winter, during the Trapper's Convention, Prince Albert citizens are reminded of their city's pioneer past, when moccasined and mackinawed trappers made their way to the Hudson's Bay post there, afoot, by dog team and by canoe, to trade their peltries for the necessities of their existence.

Each summer, too, great numbers of tourists funnel through into the north, bound for Prince Albert National Park, the most popular vacation centre in Saskatchewan, or beyond that to Lac la Ronge Provincial Park.

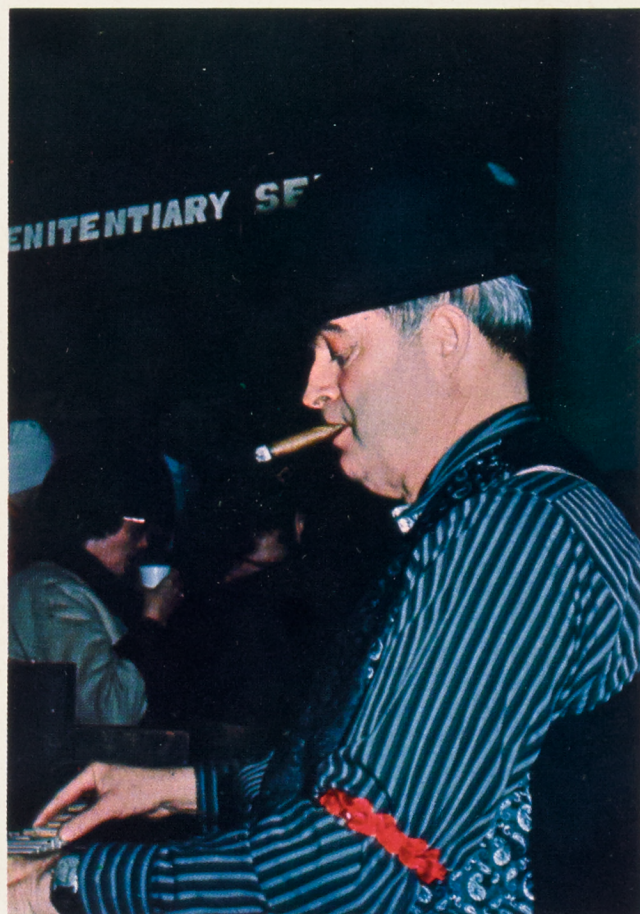
Through the years Prince Albert has been proud of its contribution to the public life of the province and the nation. Three Prime Ministers have chosen to stand for election from this centre: Sir Wilfred Laurier, William Lyon MacKenzie

King and John George Diefenbaker. Prince Albert has also been the home town of ambassadors, statesmen, judges and bishops, among them W. F. A. Turgeon and T. C. Davis, Bishop George Exton Lloyd and Senator T. O. Davis.

But though the legacy of the past is rich and strongly savoured, Prince Albert is no bypassed beldame dreaming of bygone glories. As it enters its second century the city is assured of a growing future as centre for the exploitation of the north. A new \$65 million pulp mill, extensive power developments of the river, the opening up of mineral resources, new schools and hotels, new homes and public buildings, the magnificent new Prince Albert Traffic Bridge, widely known as the Diefenbaker Bridge, provide eloquent testimony to the fact that here, on the edge of Saskatchewan's commercial forest zone, a progressive community is day by day proving the century old prophecy of a Metis plainsman who declared that "Prince Albert is destined to become the garden spot of the northwest!".

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

May 2-6—Prince Albert Music Festival.
 May 7-14—Theatre for Children.
 May 8-10—Saskatchewan Chamber of Commerce Convention.
 May 14, 15—Rotary District 555 Convention.
 May 20, 21—Prince Albert Championship Dog Show.
 May 21-23—Kinsmen District Three Convention.
 May 27, 28—St. John's Ambulance Society Convention.
 May 27, 28—Saskatchewan Libraries' Association Convention.
 May 28, 29—AA Spring Round-up.
 June 5-11—**100th Anniversary Days.**
 June 6—Official Opening Recreation Centre.
 June 10, 11—4-H Finished Beef Show and sale.
 June 9-11 Saskatchewan Real Estate Association Convention.
 July 31-August 1—Northern Saskatchewan Golf Tournament.
 August 7-14—**Centennial Homecoming Week.**
 August 10-13—Prince Albert Exhibition.
 September 6-8—Northern Area Teachers' Association Convention.
 September 28-30—Saskatchewan Technical Teachers' Association Convention.
 September 30-October 1—Saskatchewan Federation of Labour Convention.
 October 9, 10—Cosmopolitan Club Convention.
 October 15-20—**Festival of the Arts.**
 November—Saskatchewan Travel Association Convention.
 "Hail, Hail, Hail Prince Albert".
 Community Players' Musical Production.



"The Kid that handles the music box" knocks out some honkey-tonk tunes in Prince Albert production of "The Shooting of Dan MacGrew".

The Prince Albert City Hall, an unpretentious, late Victorian building, is a pleasant reminder of the city's long and colourful past.





The Legend Qu'Appelle

E. H.



d of elle Valley

Pauline Johnson

I am the one who loved her as my life,
Had watched her grow to sweet young womanhood;
Won the dear privilege to call her wife,
And found the world, because of her, was good.
I am the one who heard the spirit voice,
Of which the paleface settlers love to tell;
From whose strange story they have made their choice
Of naming this fair valley the "Qu'Appelle."

She had said fondly in my eager ear—
"When Indian summer smiles with dusky lip,
Come to the lakes, I will be first to hear
The welcome music of thy paddle dip.
I will be first to lay in thine my hand,
To whisper words of greeting on the shore;
And when thou would'st return to thine own land,
I'll go with thee, thy wife for evermore."

Not yet a leaf had fallen, not a tone
Of frost upon the plain ere I set forth,
Impatient to possess her as my own—
This queen of all the women of the North.
I rested not at even or at dawn,
But journeyed all the dark and daylight through—
Until I reached the Lakes, and, hurrying on,
I launched upon their bosom my canoe.

Of sleep or hunger then I took no heed,
But hastened o'er their leagues of waterways;
But my hot heart outstripped my paddle's speed
And waited not for distance or for days,
But flew before me swifter than the blade
Of magic paddle ever cleaved the Lake,
Eager to lay its love before the maid,
And watch the lovelight in her eyes awake.

So the long days went slowly drifting past;
It seemed that half my life must intervene
Before the morrow, when I said at last—
"One more day's journey and I win my queen."
I rested then, and, drifting, dreamed the more
Of all the happiness I was to claim—
When suddenly from out the shadowed shore,
I heard a voice speak tenderly my name.

"Who calls?" I answered; no reply; and long
I stilled my paddle blade and listened. Then
Above the night wind's melancholy song
I heard distinctly that strange voice again—
A woman's voice, that through the twilight came
Like to a soul unborn—a song unsung.

I leaned and listened—yes, she spoke my name,
And then I answered in the quaint French tongue,
"Qu'Appelle? Qu'Appelle?" No answer, and the night
Seemed stiller for the sound, till round me fell
The far-off echoes from the far-off height—
"Qu'Appelle?" my voice came back, "Qu'Appelle? Qu'Appelle?"
This—and no more; I called aloud until
I shuddered as the gloom of night increased,
And, like a pallid spectre wan and chill,
The moon arose in silence in the east.

I dare not linger on the moment when
My boat I beached beside her teepee door;
I heard the wail of women and of men,
I saw the death-fires lighted on the shore
No language tells the torture or the pain,
The bitterness that flooded all my life,
When I was led to look on her again,
That queen of women pledged to be my wife.
To look upon the beauty of her face,
The still closed eyes, the lips that knew no breath;
To look, to learn—to realize my place
Had been usurped by my one rival—Death.
A storm of wrecking sorrow beat and broke
About my heart, and life shut out its light
Till through my anguish someone gently spoke,
And said, "Twice did she call for thee last night."
I started up—and bending o'er my dead,
Asked when did her sweet lips in silence close.
"She called thy name—then passed away," they said,
"Just on the hour whereat the moon arose."
Among the lonely Lakes I go no more,
For she who made their beauty is not there;
The paleface rears his teepee on the shore
And says the vale is fairest of the fair.
Full many years have vanished since, but still
The voyageurs beside the campfire tell
How, when the moonrise tips the distant hill,
They hear strange voices through the silence swell.
The paleface loves the haunted lakes they say,
And journeys far to watch their beauty spread
Before his vision; but to me the day,
The night, the hour, the seasons are all dead.
I listen heartsick, while the hunters tell
Why white men named the valley The Qu'Appelle.



Prairie Pageant

Sunset, Meadow Lake.

When the first buds of spring break open on the boughs, the strengthening sun calls picnickers to the greenwood.

In Saskatchewan, spring may come early or late, but whenever it arrives it is accompanied by a resurgence of the wanderlust which has lain dormant through the winter months. Young people gather on the beaches or congregate about cooking fires in the out-of-doors. Some head for a favourite lake or roadside glade, others take to the blossom-covered hills or to lonely valley trails.

Far and wide, the people of Saskatchewan seek out those rustic haunts which suit them best. There, while the days lengthen and the sun, swinging north from Capricorn, hastens the growth of leaves and flowers, holidayers and vacationers absorb the revivifying humours of Saskatchewan air through every pore.

Catering to their particular tastes in recreation areas are Saskatchewan's fourteen provincial parks, 55 regional parks and one national park.

In addition, there are scores of campsites and picnic areas liberally and equitably distributed throughout the populated part of the province.

Prince Albert National Park, established in 1927, covers some fifteen hundred square miles of forest and lake country in the rich evergreen zone south of the pre-Cambrian shield. Further north, amid the rocks of the Canadian Shield, lies Lac la Ronge Provincial Park, embracing some of the best fresh water fishing areas in the world. The country is rugged, but not too rugged to permit the enactment of an idyll reminiscent of Huckleberry Finn's life on the Mississippi. Other northern parks include Nipawin, Greenwater and Meadow Lake Provincial Parks. The first lies near the beginning of the Hanson Lake Road (see Vacation Trails, page 6), while Greenwater lies at the southern end of the Pasquia Hills, a range still said to harbour grizzly bears. On the opposite side of the province, Meadow Lake Provincial Park stretches along the Waterhen River.

Sunset scenes like that which introduces this article are a frequent reward to those vacationers who visit Meadow Lake Park.

Meadow Lake and the Waterhen River are favorites with canoeing enthusiasts, and beyond, in the wilder north, there are hundreds of miles of forest rivers and rock-basined lakes which annually are drawing an increasing number of latter-day voyageurs.

Meadow Lake Provincial Park occupies a stretch of country long known to fur traders and early travellers, and yet much of the area has the flavour of a true wilderness undisturbed by man.

Some distance south of the Waterhen, just west of the eastern leg of Vacation Trail Number Three, lies beautiful Turtle Lake, the name of which is something of a mystery, since turtles are not ordinarily found north of the Qu'Appelle River system. Still further south lies Battleford's Provincial Park on the shores of Jackfish Lake (see "Vacation Trails").

(Upper right) Katepwa Beach is a favourite with the youngsters.

(Right) The first buds of spring bring out the picnickers.

(Below) Evening Fish Fry, Madge Lake.



This northwest area is bountifully supplied with lakes where you may spend pleasant vacation hours. In addition to those already mentioned, there are Murray Lake, Flotten Lake, Chitek Lake, Lac des Isles, Green Lake, Dore Lake and Lac la Plonge.

Today, the one-time battleground of Batoche, overlooking the South Saskatchewan River, presents to the visitor an aspect of such gratifying tranquility that it is difficult to believe it once resounded with the clatter of gunfire or witnessed the death-throes of a nation. Many pleasant hours may be spent wandering amid the vestigial remains of the trenches and breastworks of 1885.

Also to be seen are the old rectory, still bearing the bullet holes of Middleton's soldiers fired on that long-ago day when government forces broke the resistance of the Metis and brought to a close the days of the Republic of the Northwest, and the graves of the brave men, on both sides, who died in the battle.

Prairie Pageant

(Right—top to bottom)

"... for some, a valley trail", like this intriguing stretch winding through a seldom visited portion of the Qu'Appelle Valley.

Ministik Beach, Duck Mountain Provincial Park, is a favourite haunt of vacationers who like their outdoor activities spiced with a flavour of elegance.

Evening light on Indian Point, Turtle Lake. A scene adrift in timelessness.

Chokecherry blooms, Saskatchewan River, Batoche, overlooking the channel where the river-steamer Northcote once attempted to land troops for the siege of the Metis stronghold.

(Below) "For others, a rowboat, on a twilight lake . . ."





Conglomerate Cliffs overlooking the valley of Battle Creek, in the West Block of the Cypress Hills, near old Fort Walsh.

Madge Lake, in Duck Mountain Provincial Park, has a number of excellent beaches along its shores, as well as picnic areas where fish fries are a popular summertime event. What can surpass in gastronomic ecstasy the combination of delectable fish and hearty appetites whetted by the aroma of sizzling fillets and woodsmoke? Such moments are truly a part of *la dolce vita* in twentieth century Saskatchewan. Equally pleasant, though less pungently atavistic in its appeal, is a snack enjoyed alfresco just outside the dining chalet at Ministik Beach.

For many an office-weary vacationer, the cure for workaday blues is found in the gentle rocking of a rowboat on a twilit lake. Kenosee Lake in Moose Mountain Provincial Park and Carlyle Lake, just outside the park confines, beckon to thousands of visitors annually. Madge Lake in Duck Mountain Provincial Park and Crystal Lake nearby attract additional thousands, while Goodspirit, Greenwater, Greig, Last Mountain and the Fishing Lakes all have their devotees.

There are others who seek a quiet place in the pines, and Cypress Hills Provincial Park has a special attraction for this breed of vacationer. There, amidst the forested uplands of southwestern Saskatchewan, the wild west lingers. In the West Block is to be found southern Saskatchewan's only alpine scenery, where the level plains climb abruptly to the highest point in the province, an unnamed ridge 4,546 feet above sea level.

Cypress Hills Park boasts a golf course that is actually higher above sea level than the famous course at Banff, in the Canadian Rockies. All about, on the Cinquefoil Flats, are to be found a profuse selection of wildflowers (see *Wildflower Folio*, page 30). It has been claimed that a greater variety of native wildflowers are to be found in the Cypress Hills than in any area of equal size in North America. Visitors to the hills will have little difficulty in believing this claim, particularly if they should arrive in mid June.

The West Block's conglomerate cliffs have provided palaeontologists from the Saskatchewan Museum of Natural History with a rich harvest of fossil remains, for the cap of the hills is formed of cobblestone strata which once were the bed of a river flowing eastward from the cordillera millions of years ago.

In weeks and months to come, scenes like those shown here, and many more of equal fascination, will awaken a responsive note in the neural fibre of visitors and vacationers who may feel, without consciously defining, that they are part of the prairie pageant.



"The whole region abounds in mushrooms and toadstools"
—JOHN MACOUN



Where Nights are Long

Though Saskatchewan's beaches, fishing spots, riding and hiking trails, campsites and wildlife areas and sundry other out-door attractions, can go far toward supplying the visitor with a well-rounded vacation, even the most avid nature lover occasionally yearns for a change of scene.

If gourmandizing constitutes a part of your vacation pleasures, (and if it does not you are missing a very substantial part of the fun), then Saskatchewan has a number of excellent hostelrys where the cuisine can satisfy the delectations of the most discriminating epicure. In other words, the bill of fare is choice.

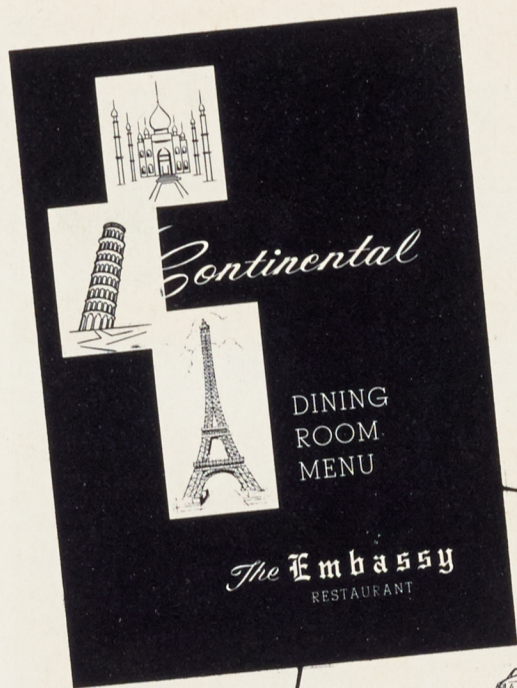
Drop in, for example, at any one of the principal hotels and restaurants in Saskatchewan's major cities and you will find service, menu and decor equal to any on the continent.

Or perhaps you are looking for a different kind of diversion. Is folk-singing your cup of espresso? Do you go for A Go Go? Have you a hankering for the mellow music of a less exuberant brand of dancing? They're all here in Saskatchewan. What's more they're easily found and you'll find you fit in like one of the family, for Western Hospitality is more than a tradition, it as a way of life.

Regina's Fourth Dimension (above) is a favourite coffee house rendezvous with folk-song buffs, which has played host to a large number of internationally recognized artists, such as Marti Shannon, Sonny Terry and Brownie McGee, Len Chandler, Walt Brown, The Dirty Shames, The Allen-Ward Trio, Three's a Crowd, Casey Anderson, Danny Cox, Maxine Sellers, and many more. The younger set find The Cricket's Chirp (facing, top right) and g0 g0 7, (see page 24) popular meeting places where the latest trends in dancing are enjoyed.

In the modern tradition, Saskatchewan's hotels and dining establishments regularly provide those forms of entertainment which have come to be a part of twentieth century life. Top name artists provide the latest in comedy routines, vocal and dance music and novelty acts. Accommodation offered to visitors ranges from the rambling, ranch-style motel with fully-equipped individual units to uniformly excellent, top name hotels, such as the Vagabond Motor Hotel (shown opposite) and the establishments shown on the succeeding two pages.







(Opposite, top left) The Prairie Room, Sheraton-Drake Hotel, Regina, is a favourite dining spot in the Queen City.

(Opposite, centre) The capital city's young people learn the latest dance routines at establishments like g0 g0.7.

(Opposite, bottom left) Saskatoon's King George Hotel Imperial Room is highly rated among the citizens of the Hub City.

(Top, left) Regina's Holiday Inn is one of a large number of ultra-modern establishments built in Saskatchewan in recent years.

(Left, centre) Famous throughout Western Canada, Saskatoon's Bessborough Hotel maintains its proud tradition of service.

(Bottom, left) The open grill is a popular feature with diners at Saskatoon's Holiday House.

(Above) Dining and dancing attracts a large clientele to Regina's Golden West Motel.

(Below) Long a landmark to travellers, the Saskatchewan Hotel in Regina is another aristocrat in Canada's list of great Hotels.





Bandsmen parade down Moose Jaw's Main Street during the International Kinsmen Band Festival, held annually in May since 1950. This year's festival is May 19, 20, 21.

MOOSE JAW

the friendly city

One early traveller, the first, in fact, to cross Canada by automobile, described Moose Jaw as an "exporting town", its principal exports being "live cattle to the East and live millionaires to the West."

Of recent years, quite a few of the "millionaires" seem to be content to remain where they are, in the city another writer dubbed "The Playboy of the Prairies".

Playboy? Well, perhaps not of the Hugh Hefner variety, but Moose Jaw has always prided itself on the athletic prowess of its citizens. It supports two active hockey teams, the Moose Jaw Canucks of the Saskatchewan Junior Hockey League and the Pla-Mors, of the Western Canada Senior Hockey League, as well as an extensive minor baseball program which is one of the best in southern Saskatchewan.

In 1948, Moose Jaw Canucks were contenders for the Memorial Cup, and hockey fans can be assured of plenty of action when the Canucks or Pla-Mors take to the ice.

The Moose Jaw Creek is a stream of fairly respectable dimensions, viewed in terms of the prairie west. Rising in the vicinity of Yellow Grass, it meanders northwest for some eighty miles before joining with Thunder Creek to flow northeastward into the Qu'Appelle. Near the juncture of the two creeks, the Moose Jaw describes a series of loops which carry it back and

forth across a wooded valley of considerable depth. Cree hunters thought they saw in these loops an approximation of the grotesque profile of a moose, hence the name Moosichappishannissippi, or "river that bends like a moose's jaw".

But there is another, more romantic version of the derivation of the name. An early traveller is reputed to have broken the wheel of his Red River Cart while fording the creek one long-ago day. Casting about for materials to repair the damage, he happened upon the jawbone of a moose, which he used to good effect, thereafter bestowing the name by which the creek is known.

Whatever the story, the city has achieved an international reputation because of its name, and old-time residents may be forgiven if they shudder a trifle when they recall how one early reformer sought to have the community re-christened Johnstown. "After all," they will explain, "Moose Jaw is as good a name as Ox Ford".

Not many years ago, on a stretch of unbroken prairie south of Empire School, one could still see the deep worn ruts of Red River cart trails angling off to the buffalo grounds of the southwest. Today, the tracks are gone, replaced by rows of bright new houses, but if one wishes to see a herd of bison, he must leave the city by the same route, travelling to the Wild Animal Park, where the shaggy beasts browse amidst the chokecherry groves on the banks of the river.



(Above) The C.P.R. yards at Moose Jaw, looking east from the Fourth Avenue (Thunderbird) Viaduct. The extensive yards, both east and west of the bridge, are one of the main marshalling points on the Canadian Pacific system.



(Above) Moose Jaw's unusual Civic Centre is the home of the Moose Jaw Canucks of the Saskatchewan Junior Hockey League and the Pla-Mors of the Western Canada Senior Hockey League.

(Below) A reminder of the days of World War II, when the Commonwealth Air Training program introduced thousands of young men from British Empire and commonwealth countries to Moose Jaw, this Harvard Trainer is now a monument at the NATO Air Training School.



(Above) A modern jet trainer gets a thorough going over in one of the NATO school's hangars.

(Right) On the edge of the Cactus Hills, south-west of Moose Jaw, the air training school instructs personnel from Denmark, Sweden and Canada.





The deer and the buffalo still roam in the Moose Jaw Wild Animal Park.

Housing developments have also encroached on the site of the old municipal airport in the city's northwest corner, but south of the town, on the edge of the Cactus Hills, is the NATO Air Training School, re-constituted from Number 32, S.F.T.S. of World War II days. The NATO school is a community in its own right, with Danish, Swedish and Canadian personnel and their families.

With an annual payroll of \$6,000,000, the air base accounts for a good portion of Moose Jaw's business.

Also south of the city is the impressive complex of the Saskatchewan Training School for Retarded Children and Adults, one of the most progressive institutions of its kind in North America.

As with many prairie cities, the character of Moose Jaw has changed considerably in recent years. One needn't be a greybeard to recall the day, not too far distant, when Main, High and Manitoba Streets in downtown Moose Jaw were paved with wooden blocks and Manitoba Street West boasted a harness and blacksmith shop with a horse trough in the front yard.

Those were the days when townspeople might gather to look over an impressive, custom-built automobile with U.S. licence plates, reputed to be the property of some Chicago racketeer visiting in Moose Jaw for reasons of health. Certainly the city played host, from time to time, to a variety of interesting, mysterious and occasionally questionable characters.

Not the least colorful among these transient personalities were the indigent laborers, scholars and professional men of the Dirty Thirties, who rode into town on boxcars, helped with the harvest

or the latest road improvement program, and disappeared into the limbo whence they had come. As harvest crews they fell heir to a role once occupied by members of the Sioux who had followed Sitting Bull into Canada in 1877. The first settlers in the Moose Jaw District, who arrived in 1882, employed many of these former warriors and found them earnest, capable and generally good-natured workmen. According to J. P. Turner, author of *The History of the North West Mounted Police*, the first long-distance telephone call in western Canada was made from Moose Jaw to Wood Mountain by two members of Sitting Bull's band. The year was 1885.

Moose Jaw, an industrial centre, has been blessed with an abundance of parks which have more than compensated for the fact that the city lies far from the province's wooded zones. With River, Churchill, Maryland, Kingsway and the Wild Animal Parks on the south, Crescent Park in the city centre, and a number of smaller parks

Moose Jaw's community spirit was demonstrated when fire gutted the Magnificent St. Andrew's United Church in 1963. Members of all denominations have contributed to the re-building of the cathedral.





Looking south from over Moose Jaw's Main Street. The large building at left, centre, is the Technical Collegiate. Just above it in the picture is Crescent Park.

and playground areas located throughout the urban matrix, Moose Javians take considerable pride in their "greenbelts".

Another point of pride has long been the Canadian Pacific Railroad. A main divisional point, Moose Jaw claims the distinction of possessing the largest railyards between Winnipeg and the Pacific. The deep attachment which its citizens have for the railroad was recently demonstrated when they purchased a handsome old steam locomotive for installment in a city park.

The childhood memories of all Moose Javians past the age of thirty are filled with the wail of steam whistles and the shunting of boxcars in the night.

An ambitious program currently underway calls for construction of new approaches to the city from east and south, on a scale that may considerably alter the look of the place. Yet however it may change in appearance, a name adopted almost sixty years ago holds true today and no doubt will remain as apt tomorrow; then as now, Moose Jaw, The Friendly City.

A modern apartment building rises above the trees on the west side of Crescent Park. The cenotaph stands in the centre of the picture.



A WILDFLOWER FOLIO

The poisonous fruit of the White Baneberry (*Actaea alba*) appears in the August woods, its showiness compensating for the rather unprepossessing, fuzzy-headed flower of April and May. A member of the Crowfoot family, Baneberry is sometimes called "Doll's Eyes".

Related to the familiar buckbrush Western Winterberry (*Symphoricarpos*) is more noted for the showy white fruit it bears than for its small roseate flowers, which appear from June through to August. Unless damaged by extremely severe frost, the berries make a handsome display in winter woods.

The Bunchberry (*Cornus canadensis*) a member of the Dogwood family, is one of the most familiar wildflowers of our woodlands. Actually, the blossoms are tiny and of a light green colour, set within a cluster of four white leaves called bracts. It is most noticeable during May and June. In August they bear clusters of scarlet, quarter-inch berries.

Fields that have lain fallow for some years may harbour Wild Bergamot (*Monarda fistulosa*), an aromatic member of the Mint family, which blooms during July and August.

Sure harbinger of spring is the "crocus" or Pasque Flower (*Anemone pulsatilla*) found on sunny hillsides and in warm, sheltered hollows before the snow has left the shady places. Less familiar, perhaps, is the phase of development shown here, after the blossoms have disappeared.

Pink Wintergreen (*Pyrola asarifolia*) a member of the Heath family, is a flower of the deep pine woods, blooming between June and September. The flowers are later succeeded by spicy, red berries.

What Saskatchewan farm-boy has not relished the astringent flavour of Chokecherries (*Prunus virginiana*) stripped from heavily-laden branches? And what prairie resident is unfamiliar with the heady aroma of Wolf Willow (*Elaeagnus commutata*), which blooms in mid-June?

Sand Dock, sometimes known as Wild Hydrangea (*Rumex venosus*) is a roadside plant in the sandy reaches of the Cactus Hills and the Missouri Coteau.

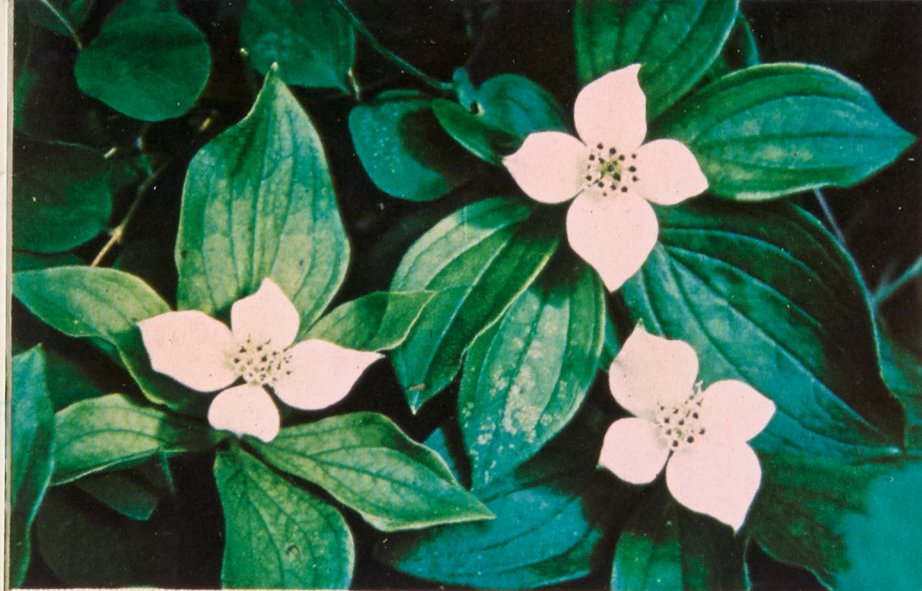
The Downy Yellow Violet (*Viola pubescens*) is a flower of the early spring woodlands where the soil is well drained and slightly stoney.



White Baneberry (Above)



Western Winterberry (Above)



Bunchberry (Above)



Bergamot (Above)



Crocus Seed Plumes (Above)



Pink Wintergreen (Above)



Chokecherries (Above)



Wolf Willow (Above)



Sand Dock (Below)



Yellow Violet (Below)



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MOSES OLD BULL

(Dakota Sioux)

Moses Old Bull was about 40 years of age when Edmund Morris painted the portrait on our back cover. It is known that he came to Canada from Minnesota after the 1861 massacres, but no record has been found of his birth or death.

Stanley Vestal, in his biography, "Sitting Bull, Champion of the Sioux" refers to the help given him by Moses Old Bull, whom he calls the Hunkapapa historian.

It is almost certain that the most reliable narrative of the inauguration of Sitting Bull as head chief of the Northern Sioux, Cheyennes and Arapahoes came from the lips of Moses Old Bull. It is equally certain that Moses was well trusted by the Sioux Chief and accompanied him in many battles.

Old Bull was with Sitting Bull when that warrior decided, in the middle of a shooting affray with the Northern Pacific Railroad surveyors and their military escort, to lay down his arms, sit in front of the firing line and smoke his pipe, where he was joined by four of his braves. The pipe finished, Sitting Bull calmly gathered his braves together and returned home.

Many versions of the attempted relief of the Slim Buttes' encampment have been credited to the Ogalalla Chief, Crazy Horse. But Stanley Vestal, who got the story from Moses Old Bull, says it is to Sitting Bull that the credit must go. Old Bull was there.

Moses Old Bull was a member of the Indian Police which were organized at Pine Ridge Agency to control the sometimes fanatic devotees of the Ghost Dance Religion, but when ordered by Major John McLaughlin of the U.S. Cavalry, to assist in the arrest of Sitting Bull, he resigned and had no part in the assassination of the old Hunkapapa Medicine Man. Years later it was said of Old Bull, "He is of a quiet nature and has always tried to make an honest living."



MOSES OLD BULL
(Dakota Sioux)

This portrait is one of a series of 15 portraits of Saskatchewan Indians painted for the Government of Saskatchewan between 1908 and 1911 by the internationally famous Edmund A. Morris (1871-1913) son of Lieutenant-Governor Alexander Morris of Manitoba. The portraits may be seen in the second floor corridor of the Provincial Legislative Building, Regina.